

## THE VIRGIN MARY IN THE KINGDOM

**Day 29** (P289)

**The hour of the triumph:  
Many witness Jesus' apparitions,  
the Apostles turn to the Virgin Mary;  
Jesus ascends into Heaven**

"My mother, I love you; love me too. Increase in my soul the Will of God, and grant me your blessing also, so that I may do all my actions under your maternal gaze."

**The soul to its Holy Queen Mother:**

Admirable mother, here I am again on your maternal lap to unite myself with you on this feast of the triumph of our dear Jesus' Resurrection.

How beautiful you appear today.

You are all love, all sweetness and all joyfulness, as you appear arisen together with Jesus. O Holy Mother, in such joyful triumph do not forget your child, but enclose the seed of his Resurrection in my soul, so that by virtue of this divine seed, my will may resurrect in its entirety in the Divine Will, and live always united with you and with my sweet Jesus.

**Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:**

Blessed child of my maternal heart, great was my joy and triumph in the Resurrection of my Son; I felt reborn and arisen in him.

All my sorrows were transformed into joys and into seas of grace, light, love and forgiveness for souls, and they extended my maternity to all my children.

Jesus conferred upon me this maternal prerogative and He sealed it with my sorrows.

Now, dear child, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you.

After the death of my Son I withdrew to the cenacle together with beloved John and Magdalene; but my heart was pierced because among the Apostles only John was with me and in my sorrow I said:

"And the other Apostles...where are they?"

And as they heard that Jesus had died, touched by special graces, they were all moved to tears and, one by one like fugitives, they gathered around me, surrounding me like a crown. With tears and sighs they asked my forgiveness for having fled and for having so cravenly abandoned their Master.

I welcomed them maternally in the ark of refuge and of salvation of my heart; I assured them of my Son's forgiveness, and I encouraged them not to fear.

I said to them that their destiny was in my hands because my Son had given them all to me as my children, and I recognized them as such.

Beloved child, as you know, I was present at the Resurrection of my Son, but I did not say a word to anyone, as I waited for Jesus to reveal himself in his gloriously and triumphantly risen humanity.

The first one to see him risen was the fortunate Magdalene, then the other pious women. And all came to me telling me that they had seen Jesus risen and that the sepulchre was empty, and I listened to them all.

With a spirit of assured victory I confirmed them all in the faith of the Resurrection.

By evening, almost all the Apostles had seen him risen, and they all felt a spirit of victory in having been called to be Jesus' Apostles.

Dear child, what a change in scene it was for the Apostles who symbolize those who initially let themselves be dominated by the human will, who run away and abandon their Master and, in fear and fright, hide.

Indeed, Peter reached the point of denying his Master.

Oh, if they had been dominated by the Divine Will they would never have fled their Master but, with courage and a spirit of assured victory, they would have never left his side and would have felt honoured to give their lives to defend him.<sup>124</sup>

<sup>124</sup>**Unlike Peter's bold act of cutting off the high priest servant's right ear to defend Christ from being captured, the expression**

***“they would have given their lives to defend him,”***

**implies a selfless act of martyrdom.**

**On Day 30, Mary reveals to Luisa that the descent of Holy Spirit infused in the Apostles this martyrial love, whereby they desired to give their lives for their master.<sup>124</sup>**

Now, dear child, my beloved Son Jesus spent forty days risen on the earth.

Very often He appeared to his Apostles and disciples to confirm them in the faith and in the certainty of his Resurrection.

And when He was not with the Apostles He was with his mother in the cenacle, surrounded by souls who had come out of limbo.

But at the end of the forty days, Jesus instructed the Apostles and, entrusting to them his mother as their guide and instructor, He promised us the descent of the Holy Spirit.

Then, blessing us all, He departed and took flight for the vaults of heaven together with the great host of souls that had come out of limbo.

All those present, and we were great in number, saw him ascend, and as He rose on high, a cloud of light removed him from our sight.

Now, my child, your mother followed him into heaven and was present at the great Feast of the Ascension. Moreover, since the heavenly homeland was not foreign to me, the feast of my Son's Ascension into heaven would have been incomplete without me.

Now, dearest child, I wish to offer you a word of advice.

All that you have heard and admired has been nothing but the power of the Divine Will operating in me and in my Son.

This is why I so lovingly desire to enclose in you the life of the Divine Will; it is God's operating life.

What happiness there would be if everyone would receive it, but instead the majority keep it stifled and use it for their own interests.

Although the Divine Will could operate prodigies of sanctity, grace and works befitting its power, souls reduced it to inactivity, whereby it is unable to display its power.

So, be attentive and let the heaven of the Divine Will extend its power within you, so that by this means, it may accomplish in you whatever it desires and howsoever it chooses.

### **The soul:**

My Most Holy Mother, your beautiful lessons enrapture me, and, oh, how I wish and long for the operating life of the Divine Will to seize my soul.

I too want to be inseparable from my sweet Jesus and from you, my mother.

But to be sure of this, you must take on the commitment of keeping my will enclosed in your maternal heart.

And even if I should see that this effort costs me much, you must never give my will back to me.

Only then will I be certain that we will remain inseparable; otherwise, my prayers will remain only words bereft of good works.

Therefore I, your child, commend myself to you with the hope of obtaining everything from you.

### **Aspiration:**

Today, to honour me, make three genuflections in honour of My Son's act of ascending into heaven, and entreat him to grant you the courage to make your ascent in the Divine Will.

### **Exclamation:**

Dear mother, with your power, triumph over my soul and may I remain in the Will of God.